

## Might Just Bite

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## Might Just Bite

by [plutosprojector](#)

### Summary

Sapnap goes into heat, at least he has his two alphas to help out.

## Sapnap's in Heat CrabRave

Sapnap squirms against his pile of pillows that he's managed to steal from around the apartment. He was already hot, sweaty and sticky and he knew it was only going to get worse very soon. His gut felt like it was rolling, his thighs shook with each movement he made, and he could feel his muscles loosening up. They always did, his body would always start to calm down and loosen up every time he went into heat. It was just how it worked.

He knew it was coming up, the weird feeling of being sluggish and uncomfortable had been annoying him the last few days. He wasn't expecting it so soon, but he'd been moving around the apartment when he'd started to feel even more on edge, and then he'd caught a whiff of George and Dream's scent from their clothing that he was putting away and that was it.

He'd collected up all the blankets and pillows he could find from all around the place and made himself a nest on the bed. Big enough for the three of them.

Sapnap bites into his bottom lip and squirms more as he lifts his head and looks over to the clock on the bedside drawers. An analogue alarm clock, because George was like that and it had left a fond feeling in Sapnap's chest when he'd said he was going to have one no matter what he and Dream said about it.

Speaking of Dream and George, they should be walking through that door any second. The apartment was rank with the scent of his heat, and he knew the moment they opened that door, they'd be overwhelmed by it. He hadn't been able to stop himself from grinding against the edges of the couch, counter and a few other items of furniture as he collected up his pillows, so the sweet scent stuck around to almost every surface.

He'd lost his jeans already before he climbed into bed because they were uncomfortable to be in. And his shirt was wrapped around his armpits as he lay face first against the bed, hips in the air. His thighs pressed together as he humps at the air, hand between his legs to grip his pulsing cock. He's trying to be patient, just in case, there's a delay in them getting home. Sapnap knows that if he tries to get off now before they get back, it'll only get worse as his body craves for his alphas to come home.

But he can feel the slick starting to soak his underwear, and it smells so heavy and sweet and he knew this was going to happen. He's been on suppressants for a long time, but he'd stopped taking them solely because he wanted to breed. He planned on surprising Dream and George with it, because he knew they both wanted it as well. But since his body has been on them so long, his heat is so much stronger and mean and it'll probably last most of the week, if not the whole thing because of how long he's gone without one. And he knows he'll be fertile enough that there's no way he won't get knocked up over the week.

He whimpers softly at the thought, hand pressing to his flat stomach. At least he hopes so, he wants it so bad, wants to carry Dream and George's babies so bad. His body produces another rush of slick, and Sapnap gives up on trying to wait.

He crawls up the bed and reaches over the edge, laying flat on his stomach so he can reach the drawers. He grinds down against the bed relentlessly, whimpering so pathetically he'd be embarrassed if the others were here, and if he wasn't so worked up. His fingers brush over the dildo he's trying to grab and grows frustrated when it's just out of reach. He pulls himself up the bed further and manages to grab it. He pulls back, resuming his position with his ass in the air. He holds the dildo in front of his face and even though he doesn't need to slick it up at all, he wraps

his lips around it. He sucks it into his mouth, taking it down almost fully, sucking on it forcefully as he reaches back and pulls his underwear down his ass, enough to expose himself and that's about it. The smell of his slick is even thicker, and he groans around the dildo before he pulls it from his mouth.

He reaches back and presses the flared head to his rim, and usually, he'd tease himself a little but today he really doesn't feel like it as he pushes it inside him. His body is more than ready, taking it in like it's nothing, so slick that there's no burn and muscles loose so there's no stretch. Sapnap lets out a small sigh that morphs into a groan as he tips his head back a little. His eyes are closed as he pushes the dildo all the way in, pressing the balls roughly against his ass. It's not as thick as Dream or George, but it's got a little more length to it. It's enough for right now.

Sapnap doesn't hesitate to start slamming it into his body. Hard and fast and rough, making his toes curl and his back arch and he throws his head back as he cries out in pleasure. He doesn't care how loud he is, doesn't care who hears if anyone even does. It feels so good to be filled. He fucks himself hard and fast with the toy, angling it as best he can and it's such a tease because he can't reach his prostate properly from this angle. But he tries as hard as he can, trying to twist his wrist and get it to hit that glad head on. The light brush is too much of a tease, has him squirming and his thighs squeezing closed but it's nowhere near enough.

He presses his cheek against the mattress, drooling into the sheets as he chases release like a dying man. His other hand strokes his cock so fast that his arm cramps, but he doesn't stop. And he's just a moaning and whimpering mess, trying so hard, his body begging, aching for it, begging for more, knowing the toy isn't enough, isn't the real deal and he sobs because he needs an alphas knot, and the sound of the door opening has him crying out because thank god, they're finally home.

It takes five seconds, while Sapnap is still slamming the dildo into his body, before George's scent, nothing but lust and want and need and arousal hits him like a train and he whimpers pathetically and turns his head against the bed to look toward the door. George is staring at him wide-eyed and looking out of breath as he watches Sapnap, able to see him all perfectly with him like this. And a moment later, Dream's there too and his scent is just as strong and Sapnap isn't sure if he starts babbling coherent words or gibberish, hips jolting aggressively against the dildo plunging into his body.

George moves first, climbing onto the bed behind Sapnap, his hand grabbing hold of his hip in a biting grip. Sapnap whimpers and watches him as he grabs Sapnap's wrist and takes the dildo from him. Sapnap's hands both come up to fist the sheets between them, gripping painfully hard as he spreads his thighs.

"Fuck, look at you Sapnap, you're fucking soaked," George says it like he can't believe he's seeing it as he twists the dildo up more and starts fucking Sapnap with it.

The pace is brutal, and the angle is perfect, slamming right into his prostate. Sapnap screams, and his hips jolt away from the rough situation. It takes only a few seconds of the rough abuse before Sapnap is coming, crying out again as George milks his prostate through it. George pulls the dildo out almost aggressively, but it doesn't even hurt before he leans in and his mouth is against Sapnap's hole. Sapnap sobs weakly, biting into a pillow as George roughly fucks his tongue into him, flicks it around and eats up his slick before he pulls back, face wet with it and panting.

"You taste so good, baby." George praises and finally, Dream's coming over and standing at the side of the bed, pulling his shirt off instantly. Sapnap just whimpers and reaches out for him.

"Please," He's not sure what he's begging for, but he's begging for it.

“Can you get some condoms?” George asks as he takes his own shirt off and starts working open his pants.

“No,” Sapnap cuts in, biting into his bottom lip, rolling it between his teeth for a moment before he turns his gaze to George because he knows he’s staring at him. “I... want you to breed me.”

And Sapnap sees the way George shivers, his eyes rolling shut as he lets out a breathy sigh. He meets Sapnap’s gaze again. “Are you sure?”

And all it takes is for Sapnap to nod and George’s pants are coming off and he’s pressing his hips against Sapnap’s ass, grinding against him. Dream crawls onto the bed and he’s completely naked too and Sapnap moans softly, watching his cock, already mostly hard, bobbing between his legs as he moves. He pulls Sapnap up onto his hands and sits on his haunches in front of Sapnap. He leans down and kisses him, and Sapnap instantly works to deepen it, kissing roughly and forcefully and whimpering into it as Dream easily dominates it.

George’s hands grip Sapnap’s hips and he presses his cock to Sapnap’s rim. With a slow thrust, he easily pushes right into Sapnap’s body. Sapnap pulls back from kissing Dream, his body arching as he’s filled perfectly by George’s cock. And he’s never felt it like this, never felt it bare and it makes that swell in his chest feel even bigger and he can’t believe this is happening.

Dream sits up straight and takes hold of his cock, stroking himself slowly. Sapnap watches him as George starts to move. His pace is rough but slow, slamming into Sapnap’s body, drawing back slowly, before pushing in hard again. And each push presses against his prostate, gliding fully and perfectly. Not enough to be overwhelming, but more than just a tease.

Dream’s fingers tangle in Sapnap’s hair and he turns his head down toward his cock. Sapnap doesn’t hesitate to lip his lips part, his tongue slipping past his lips just slightly before Dream guides his head down onto him. He pushes his cock into Sapnap’s mouth, and without even thinking about it, Sapnap tries to take him down to the base on the first try. He chokes, gags around Dream’s length but Dream’s pulling him back quickly. George laughs lightly, his hand coming up to run down the back of Sapnap’s neck and over his spine.

“Easy there, tiger,” Dream chuckles, and he somehow makes it sound fonder than it should be. Sapnap just whines and opens his mouth again. “Eager, aren’t we?”

“You have no idea babe. You should feel how wet he is,” George groans, his hands coming to rest on the top of Sapnap’s ass, fingers turned in and down toward where he’s fucking into him as the heels of his palms push down against the round muscle and spread him open. “Feels like he’s already filled with someone’s come.”

Sapnap bites into his bottom lip and squirms, pushing his hips back against George to meet his thrusts. Dream hums and runs his fingers through Sapnap’s hair, stroking him slowly. He holds his cock out for Sapnap again, this time using his hold on Sapnap’s hair to control the omegas movements. Sapnap takes him well, suckling softly on his length, tongue swirling around it, pressing into the slit when he pulls back. His cheeks hollow, trying to suck him in further but Dream only fucks him at a shallow and slow pace.

George’s thrusts become faster, picking up as his breathing starts to become more laboured. It makes it harder for Sapnap to keep up sucking Dream’s cock, makes him have to pull off to cry out in pleasure, moaning and gasping as he’s fucked properly. Dream leans down to pepper kisses all over his face, palms framing him between them on his cheeks and Sapnap whimpers and reaches up to grab his wrist and draw his attention to him.

“W-want you too,” Sapnap whines and Dream’s smile softens, thumbs rubbing against Sapnap’s skin as he kisses the tip of his nose.

“Don’t worry baby, you’ll have me, just be patient.”

“No, I want y-you both. Now,” Sapnap explains. He bites his own lip as he feels George’s movements start to slow again. Dream looks up to meet George’s gaze.

“I think he can take it. He’s pretty loose.” George scoffs.

“But both our knots?” Dream doesn’t look willing. Sapnap knows he just doesn’t want to hurt him, but it tugs at his chest.

Even though he knows there’s such a slim chance of them both knocking him up at once, he’d rather have it be fair, that they both had the chance than have to choose, even though he knows both of them will say they don’t mind who knocks him up.

“Please?” Sapnap asks and George has completely stopped moving now and it’s making the ache in his body return. “I promise I can take it.”

“If it even hurts a little with us both fucking you, we’re not going to knot you at the same time,” George tells him and Sapnap screws his eyes shut.

“But I want you both to fill me, I want it to be fair,” Sapnap says, and he knows it sounds like he’s complaining, that’s because he kind of is, but he also doesn’t want to have to choose. Dream sighs and meets George’s gaze again. Sapnap waits as they make their silent agreement. Dream looks back to Sapnap and leans in to kiss his forehead.

“We’re going to go slow, okay?” Sapnap isn’t sure his body will be happy with that, but he nods anyway.

George moves back and slips out of Sapnap’s body and more slick runs down the backs of his thighs. Dream lays back on the bed, moving the pillows around under his head and shoulders until he’s sat them comfortably enough. He rests himself back against them, almost like he’s boneless and holds his hand out for Sapnap. The omega doesn’t hesitate to crawl into Dream’s lap. He sits on his waist instantly, grinding back against his alpha’s knot the moment that he’s sat on it. Dream’s hands frame Sapnap’s face again and he pulls him down to kiss him once more. Sapnap’s palms press to Dream’s chest to keep himself balanced.

George moves up behind him again, body pressing against the length of Sapnap’s back. His hands run lightly down his sides, almost ghosting over his skin as he traces the raises and dips of his ribs. His mouth presses to the base of Sapnap’s neck, tongue pushing firmly against his scent gland. Sapnap shivers at the contact, turning his head to allow better access to it. George nuzzles into it, nails biting into his flesh as he drowns in Sapnap’s sweet scent.

Dream doesn’t move his hands, but he starts grinding his hips into Sapnap’s, cock sliding over Sapnap’s balls and against the cleft of his ass. Sapnap meets his movements, pressing down harder against him with each roll of his hips, rutting against the bulk of Dream’s body. He feels out his muscle and his size and it makes his hole twitch and slick drips down onto Dream and his body is more than ready, no matter what they think.

It’s George’s fingers to brush against his loose rim and take hold of Dream’s cock. Sapnap breaks the kiss, panting heavily to get a look over his shoulder. George lines Dream up, pressing the head of his cock to Sapnap’s hole as his other hand comes up to Sapnap’s shoulder. And without much

guidance, he lowers Sapnap onto Dream's cock. Sapnap takes him easily, seating himself fully on him instantly. Sapnap's head rolls back, spine arching as he moans softly. His body craves the contact, craves the feeling of being full, and it's enough to stop the ache in his muscles from his heat.

"Fuck, he's so wet." Dream chuckles, his hands resting against Sapnap's own chest now as the omega rocks back and forth on his cock.

"Told you," George hums as he sits himself more comfortably on the bed behind them. His fingers turn as he twists his wrist, pressing them alongside Dream's cock.

Sapnap leans forward into Dream more, knowing the angle will open him up as much as he possibly can be with Dream's cock filling him. George's fingers, two of them, press against Sapnap's rim, and as he rolls his hips down onto Dream's cock again, they slide inside. Sapnap squeezes his eyes closed and bites back a whimper. It doesn't hurt, his body is too slick and loose. It's a little uncomfortable, but the fact there's no pain makes him move faster.

He rides Dream's cock like he always would, even as George's fingers jab into him, rough and hard, working to stretch him open further.

By the time George's squeezing a third finger in, Sapnap's head is tipped forward, almost drooling as he pants and moans for more, more, more. Dream's hands are on either side of his neck, holding him steady, gaze burning into Sapnap's face as he thrusts up into Sapnap's slick heat. And then George's curling his fingers, pressing roughly against his walls and Sapnap's body recoils from the stimulation.

"Fuck George," Sapnap cries out, hand coming to his cock to squeeze the base, but he's coming all over Dream's body before he can stop it.

"Shit," Dream's head rolls back as he bites his lip. His hands come to Sapnap's hips to hold him still, his cock throbbing inside Sapnap's clenching body and it takes every fibre in his body not to come. George curses softly, sounding breathless. He pushes up against Sapnap's back and glances down at Dream from over his shoulder as Sapnap trembles between them.

"We good?" He asks smugly and Dream's eyes meet his. He shakes his head and groans, hand falling over his eyes.

"He feels so good." Dream moans. "Hurry up before you don't get a chance,"

George rolls his eyes but pulls his fingers back and pets Sapnap's hip. Sapnap slowly lifts his head, hazy gaze meeting George's over his shoulder. His cock still twitches in his hand, still hard and not at all ready to be done with. They all know he's in the thick of his heat now, they can smell it.

"You ready?"

"Yeah, please, please George," Sapnap whines, dropping forward into Dream more like he's trying to present himself better. George kisses his spine before he gets onto his knees and presses against Sapnap.

His cock is still wet from being inside Sapnap, and it slides over his ass, leaving a sticky mess behind on his skin. Not that Sapnap cares. George lines up, and Sapnap can feel how thick the head is against his stretched and abused rim, and he knows it's not going to be great for the initial push, but he's willing to take it.

The first push gives nothing, Sapnap has to take in slow breaths as George puts in the force needed

and he's able to slip the head inside. Sapnap whimpers, cutting off the noise by pressing his face into Dream's neck, irritating his scent gland by nibbling on his skin. Dream groans, hands coming up to grip Sapnap's hair as his scent increases from the stimulation. George growls, leaning over Sapnap more to get closer to the source as he pushes completely into Sapnap.

It's a tight fit, but it works, and Sapnap is slick enough, and his body is relaxed enough from his heat and his orgasm that it really doesn't hurt. But he can feel the stretch, and he knows he'll ache tomorrow for sure, but it will be worth it.

"God, Sapnap." Dream grunts, feeling the warmth and weight of George's cock pressed completely against his own. George pushes up slightly, getting some space between himself and Sapnap to lower his gaze. He gives a small rock of his hips, pulling out barely a few inches before sliding back in.

"Yes, yes, please, oh God, yes, yes." Sapnap chants, doesn't stop chanting an endless string of it as George continues to give little rolls of his hips into Sapnap's body.

"Fuck it's so tight, feels so fucking good though." George groans, leaning back over Sapnap's body again.

Dream meets his gaze, and he surges up as George presses Sapnap harder into Dream's body. Their kiss is a lot rougher than the ones they give Sapnap, but that's what happens when two alphas meet in the middle. George draws blood first, splitting Dream's lip as he starts to thrust harder into Sapnap's body. The scent of it has Sapnap shaking and whining, wanting to taste it.

When George pulls back, licking his lips with a smug smirk like he's won something, Dream reaches up and grips the back of his hair. He yanks George's head back a little and surges up more and sinks his teeth into George's own scent gland.

George cries out, nails biting into Sapnap's hips. Dream pulls back, blood lining his teeth and it's a mess, it always ends up being like this with them. His smirk says it all, and George snarls lightly with the pain, blood oozing from the teeth marks. Sapnap cranes his neck, fingers closing around Dream's jaw as he kisses him, licking the taste of both their blood from his mouth.

Dream's hands join George's on Sapnap's hips and his feet press harder into the bed. He thrusts into Sapnap with the same force and speed that George's built up to, even though their pace doesn't match. Sapnap is reduced to nothing but a whimpering mess in no time, sandwiched between their bodies, begging and moaning incoherent words as his fingers claw at Dream's chest.

"Sapnap, fuck you're incredible," George praises, his head tipped forward, forehead almost pressed to Sapnap's neck as he moves. He's close, he can feel the heat building up in his gut, can feel the tells in his cock and his balls and he knows Sapnap will be able to take their knots, but it's going to be a tight squeeze.

"Getting close?" Dream asks, his voice as strained as it should be, hips pumping into Sapnap's body so hard he's nearly bucking them both off him. And God, George will always envy Dream's strength as an alpha.

"You better be too." George grunts, meeting his gaze again with a smirk.

"P-please," Sapnap manages, his voice wrecked from all the nonsense that's been pouring out of him. "Please, mark me, please."

"Shit," George curses under his breath, grabbing Sapnap by his throat. He turns his head back,

causing Sapnap to whimper. He crashes his lips against Sapnap's own, kissing him hard enough to bruise. Sapnap only whines, barely able to keep up with it.

The moment that George's letting go of him, his mouth is against the base of his neck, nuzzling into his scent gland again. Dream tips Sapnap's head back, kissing a line down his throat, tongue pressing into his clavicle, licking over the spot before his teeth graze it.

"Are you sure?" Dream manages to ask, even though Sapnap's scent is almost overwhelming at this point and he's so close to coming.

"Yes," Sapnap begs.

George comes first, his hips stuttering as he feels his knot filling out, swelling inside Sapnap's body, pressing against his walls and Dream's cock, locking them together. His teeth sink into Sapnap's skin, breaking it instantly. Sapnap's eyes roll shut and he cries out. The stretch barely hurts compared to the burn of George's teeth in his flesh, making him bleed so much it runs down his neck. And it's all he's ever wanted.

Dream can barely keep thrusting from how little room to move he has now, but he gets there, only a moment later. His knot swells, pressing against George's own and Sapnap feels the burn this time, feels as his body is forced to take it, forced to have that stretch as he's pumped full of both their come. It's warm and thick and he can feel it there's that much inside him. Dream bites into his collarbone, teeth splitting his skin and adding to the mess of blood running down Sapnap's body. And without even touching himself, Sapnap comes, still crying out and moaning, screaming in a mix of pain and pleasure.

It feels like it lasts forever, being strung up there on that high before he crashes completely. It takes him a while to realize he whited out when he's able to refocus. George's kissing over the mark in his neck from his own teeth, mumbling low praise that Sapnap can barely hear over the racing of his own heart, his blood pumping through his ears too loud. He meets Dream's gaze and the alpha pulls him in for a soft kiss.

He's stretched and full and it feels incredible now that it doesn't hurt. He sighs contently when Dream pulls back. George turns his head lightly, kissing up the side of his throat before he kisses the corner of his mouth softly.

"You did so good baby, you're so perfect for us," George whispers.

"Our good omega," Dream adds, his fingers coming up to run lightly through Sapnap's hair. "Such a good boy, filled with our babies."

Sapnap whimpers softly, feeling his chest tighten as tears burn at his eyes. He ducks his head and nuzzles into Dream's neck, breathing in his strong scent as his lip trembles with the want to cry.

"Thank you," He mumbles. "Thank you, alphas."

Dream smiles up at George who's mostly laying across Sapnap's back, unable to move. He leans in and kisses the base of Sapnap's head.

"Anything for your perfect boy. We love you."

"I love you too, I love you both so much." Sapnap hiccups, his own smile breaking out across his face. George kisses his neck again before he pushes himself up, careful not to move too much so that he doesn't hurt Sapnap.



“God, you’re a fucking mess,” He chuckles, taking in the blood still running down Sapnap’s skin, his own blood on his back that had dripped and smeared onto him from the bite Dream had given him and the sweat all over his body.

“I feel like one,” Sapnap mumbles still pressed limply against Dream’s body. “Feel so full.”

“Does it hurt?” Dream asks and George rolls his eyes.

“There’s nothing we can do if it does big guy.” He reminds him. Sapnap scoffs and lifts his head. He presses a chaste kiss to Dream’s chin.

“I’m fine. I’ve never felt better, honestly.” Sapnap admits, and he means it, no matter how sappy it is. Dream cups his face again and kisses him once more.

“You’re gonna look so good carrying our pups,” George says as he lays across Sapnap’s back again.

Sapnap keens at the praise, feeling giddy and bubbly from the thought as he snuggles into Dream’s body. The moment their knots die down, his heat will spike again. But that was okay. So long as he did end up pregnant by the end of this, he wasn’t going to complain. He smiles to himself and lets his eyes fall closed, the soft sounds of George and Dream kissing more than enough to make him drift off for a while.

# Pregnant Sex CrabRave

## Chapter Summary

I dunno man you guys asked for it so here's more, welcome to hell

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Sapnap wasn't sure when it was that he last moved, not that he was complaining about being able to just stay comfortably where he is. He had blankets and pillows bunched up around him, under his head and around his sides. It was like he was in a little cove of his own on their bed. He's just woken up from a nap not that long ago, can still feel the tiredness in his bones as his droopy eyes try to focus on the TV in front of him. He'd lost track of what episode of his show he was up to, and he'll probably have to rewatch the season at some point. But that was also okay.

The bed dips at his side and he turns his head slowly just as George leans into him. He closes his right eye just as George's lips press to his browbone, the action catching his tired mind off guard. Sapnap tips his head back against his pillow and offers his alpha a soft smile.

"Sleep well?" George asks as he shuffles in closer to Sapnap's side. His hand instantly comes to rest on the curve of Sapnap's belly. And Sapnap's hand moves to cover his the moment there's contact.

"I think so." Sapnap hums, though he lets his eyes fall shut again. Seven months along and he's been struggling with having two emotions. Hunger and tiredness. And although hunger isn't an emotion, it's basically the only thing he feels while he's awake.

George hums and leans into him again. He kisses over the mark Dream had left on Sapnap's neck, right next to the one he had made himself. The omega sighs, feeling George's body against his, and lips on his mark relaxes his body even more. His other hand moves around George's body and pulls him in closer, trying to nuzzle into him. George lifts his head and pecks Sapnap's lips before he pushes himself up and sadly, away from Sapnap's body. Sapnap pouts even as the alpha moves himself to sit in Sapnap's lap, hands framing his belly. His thumbs rub into his sides as his gaze trails down Sapnap's body. He smiles softly and curls into himself so he can kiss the top of Sapnap's baby bump.

"You look so pretty Sapnap." He praises. Sapnap bites into his lip and tries to ignore the praise as much as he can.

As much as it flatters him and makes him feel warm and giddy, it also makes him squirm. Which is a problem he's been trying to avoid. His libido had been crazy the past few weeks. Almost as if he's back in heat again, without actually being the case. It's almost too easy to get him worked up.

George smirks at the obvious show of ignoring the statement Sapnap gives before he goes back to peppering his belly in kisses. His hands push up the hem of Sapnap's shirt and fold it over his bump so that he can have that skin-on-skin contact. George had made it a habit to sleep almost curled around Sapnap's belly like he's protecting him, protecting them, his head level with Sapnap's chest, while Dream curls around Sapnap's back and rests his hand on Sapnap's stomach.

They didn't know who's it was, and they wouldn't until the baby was born. But they knew it was a girl, and Sapnap hadn't been able to hold back from sobbing when he found out. They were having a girl, and he knew the moment he could after recovering from having her, that he was going to make sure he was knocked up again. He wanted both of their kids so bad, and he wouldn't care if his alphas gave him a little pack. He'd be happy, so long as he had his family, no matter how big it got.

"Dream's on his way." George suddenly speaks up, lifting his gaze to offer Sapnap a soft smile. "He got you some donuts and Chinese. King prawn chow mien and lemon chicken with cashews."

Sapnap makes a content noise, almost like he's purring. His alphas were so good for him, he could ask for anything, and Sapnap knows they'd get it for him. He can feel George's smile against his belly as he alpha shuffles down his body a little more. He grabs Sapnap's thighs and spreads them slightly as he sits himself between them. "He might have gotten something else too, at my request."

"Like what?" Sapnap asks, raising his eyebrow in curiosity. George simply shrugs and kisses just above Sapnap's belly button.

"You'll have to wait and see darling." George hums as his hands trail up Sapnap's thighs. Sapnap bites into his bottom lip as George's fingers dance along his sweatpants, moving up to the hem, dipping under the waistband. Sapnap swallows thickly, watching as he continues to pepper kisses on his skin as his fingers tease at pulling his pants down.

"George..." Sapnap murmurs, trying not to squirm. George's gaze lifts again, and he looks up at his omega through his eyelashes.

"Yes, my gorgeous omega?" George asks and Sapnap groans. It was pathetic how good the praise got to him. George chuckles and kisses his belly again before he pulls back. "Look at you, such a pretty little thing, filled with our pup."

And Sapnap whines, squirming because it really is his favourite thing, knowing that he's carrying one of his alpha's babies. His hips roll up into George's hands, and he takes the chance to tug his pants down. Sapnap doesn't even bother protesting, he knows George can smell how turned on he is already. George hums when he's able to slide Sapnap's underwear down too and he sees how wet Sapnap is.

"God, you look incredible baby." George praises and he watches as Sapnap's cock twitches. He smirks softly and chuckles, leaning in to kiss the bottom of his bellies curve.

"Alpha, please." Sapnap sighs, trying not to beg too much. He won't have to; George will give him what he wants.

"You're so perfect darling, let me take care of you." And then George's finger is easily sliding into his body. And Sapnap sighs, and it's honestly more than enough, just having George's finger inside him is perfect.

George pushes himself up onto his knees as he slowly, softly presses his finger into Sapnap's body. He leans over the omega, eyes trailing down his body, drinking in the sight of him. He holds himself over Sapnap and ducks his head to press a chaste kiss to his cheek. "So stunning."

Sapnap sighs, moaning softly as his body reacts accordingly to George's ministrations. His finger pushes into him at such a gentle pace, it's nothing like the rough pounding George gives him when he's fucking Sapnap into the bed. It's nice, better than perfect. Not that he doesn't like the roughness, but just for today, for right now, this is all he needs.

Sapnap gets lost in the slow, gentle feeling, as well as George's lips moving over his throat and his shoulder, kissing across his skin. His cock is fully hard, pressed up against the underside of his belly and leaking. George hasn't changed the pace or the action of his finger and yet it's not at all bad. Sapnap can feel the pleasure building up in his body and he squirms against the intrusion.

He smells the food before he even smells Dream's scent. His eyes flutter open just as George pulls away from his throat, having left an array of hickeys across his skin. Dream's tongue darts out over his lips as he looks them over, gaze lingering on the slow push and pull of George's finger moving inside Sapnap before he meets the older alpha's gaze.

"Couldn't wait, could you?" He scoffs, giving a fond shake of his head as he moves into the room. The food smells incredible and Sapnap whines, watching Dream set the bags on the dresser.

"I barely had to try, and he was already wet, babe." George defends. Dream hums softly from his spot and he's too far away, Sapnap wants him on the bed with them. "Did you get what I asked for?"

Dream grabs the smallest bag he'd had with him and pulls a box out, turning to look at them with a smug smirk. Sapnap tries to get a proper look at the box, but suddenly, George's crooking his finger roughly into Sapnap's body, pressing down against his prostate. Sapnap's back arches as he cries out, eyes rolling closed as he throws his hand out and grips George's arm roughly. George works a second finger into Sapnap's body, the slide still easy and Sapnap whimpers pathetically.

"He's definitely ready to take it," George says as he pulls his fingers out. Sapnap takes in a shaky breath and looks back over to Dream as he crawls onto the bed, opening the box.

"T-take what?" He asks. He finally gets a look at the box and lets out a soft moan at what he sees. His cock twitches against his belly and he bites into his bottom lip.

"Good thing it comes with batteries," Dream says around a chuckle, holding it up and showing it off. It's a prostate vibrator, curved like a mix between a V and C shape and Sapnap knows it's going to vibrate at both ends.

"Fuck," Sapnap hisses, squirming more as he spreads his legs wider.

"But first," Dream says as he crawls over Sapnap's body. He smiles down at the omega as he tips his head down and kisses him. It's slow and soft, and Sapnap melts into the feel of it.

When he pulls back, Sapnap is panting softly, and his chest feels warm and full. Dream pecks the corner of his mouth before he turns into George and gives him a kiss too, just as slow and soft. And Sapnap could watch them together for the rest of his life. Dream settles himself between Sapnap's thighs before he pulls away from George. He leans down into Sapnap's body and kisses his belly.

"How's our girl doing?" And Sapnap really wishes Dream could wait for this conversation, but the soft smile on Dream's face and the love in his eyes has Sapnap's heart-melting.

"You missed her kicking a little earlier," George says, his hand coming to rest against Sapnap's belly again, rubbing against his skin. Dream hums and nuzzles Sapnap's belly before he sits up again and looks the omega over.

"You really are wet, baby." He notes with a low rumble in his chest. Sapnap whines and spreads his legs further. Dream dips two fingers into Sapnap's body, pushing them in deep, pulling a gasp from him before he pulls out. He collects up the slick on his fingers and coats up the toy in his hand.

Sapnap watches with bated breath, his chest feeling tight with anticipation as Dream slicks up the toy. The moment the soft plastic is against his rim, Sapnap's eyes are sliding shut as he waits. It slides in, slow and easy, curving perfectly until it's fully in and the tip is pressed against Sapnap's prostate. And just as he thought, the other end curves right up against his perineum. Sapnap squirms and little at the feeling. It's weird, but it's not bad. It's not like anything he's ever felt before and he's not sure about the feeling of it yet.

George's hand trails down over the curve of his stomach and his fingers close around Sapnap's cock. He gives a slow, firm stroke, just enough to get Sapnap whining as his head tilts to the side. His hand moves slowly like he's trying to be careful or something. If Dream wasn't holding his hips down, Sapnap would be thrusting his hips up into George's fist.

"How does it feel?" Dream asks like he doesn't know that having something even just resting against his prostate wouldn't feel amazing. Sapnap tilts his head down and bites his bottom lip as he smirks up at the alpha.

"Is that it?" And of course, he knows it's not. He knows it's a vibrator, he's just trying to tease, hoping that Dream will take the chance to use that as a reason to turn it on and hopefully on a high setting.

George snorts as he leans in and his mouth closes over the mark in Sapnap's neck, suckling lightly on it as he continues to slowly stroke Sapnap's cock. It makes Sapnap squirm more, and the movement has the vibrator pressing against his prostate harder. Dream runs his hands over Sapnap's thighs, up to his waist and down to his knees, turning toward the inside before his hand is back on the toy again.

"You're such a little shit when you know you can get what you want," Dream notes. Sapnap swipes his tongue over his bottom lip before they part as he goes to speak. And Dream takes that moment to turn on the vibrator. It's instantly stimulating him, both inside and out and Sapnap's back arches off the bed as he gasps sharply.

"Oh," Sapnap whines, and it's not even on high, it's just a low thrum against his prostate and it has his cock leaking and his hole clenching, slick dripping down the cleft of his ass. Dream chuckles and his finger chases the slick, collecting it up and circling it around his rim, against the toy inside him.

"Better?" Dream asks teasingly. Sapnap only whimpers, hips rolling down against the toy almost desperately. George's hand strokes his cock faster, mouth coming away from his neck so that he can watch his face.

"He's already so worked up," George notes, biting into his bottom lip as he watches Sapnap's face. His head tipped back, eyes closed as he moves between the toy and his alphas hand.

"Only because you couldn't wait for me to get home," Dream says. He pushes up and holds himself over Sapnap's form, looking him over like George has been.

"He just smells so fucking good when he's wet." George groans, his fist squeezing around the base of Sapnap's cock. Sapnap whines and opens his eyes, looking up at his alphas. His hands reach out for them, grabbing hold of George's knee and gripping Dream's wrist.

"He always smells good. Always looks amazing too." Dream hums before he leans down and kisses Sapnap.

The omega pushes into him, his entire body lifting a little to press against Dream's solid form. His

hand slides up Dream's arm and over his neck, gripping the back of his hair. Dream grinds into him in return, trapping George's hand between their bodies, making it hard for him to keep up his movements. But he still works him, still strokes when he can between their bodies, and it has Sapnap whimpering and squirming even more.

Dream pulls back completely and sits up between Sapnap's thighs again. His cock strains in his pants and he knows that George's in the same boat. But this isn't about them, and they've been pretty good at making sure to remember that. This is about Sapnap because Sapnap is carrying their baby, Sapnap is their omega and he deserves to be pampered, treated and spoiled.

Dream lowers his hand between Sapnap's thighs, down into the cleft of his ass and he grabs hold of the vibe inside Sapnap. He twists it a little, moving it side to side to get Sapnap gasping. He smirks, watching Sapnap's cock leaking against George's fist. He presses the toy harder into Sapnap's body and watches as he tilts his head back more, pushing his belly out. He looks stunning. Dream clicks the button on the vibrator and hears it pick up in speed, vibrating harder and faster against Sapnap's prostate.

"Dream," Sapnap whines, almost like he's complaining as he rolls his hips back into the vibrations.

"You're such a good boy Sapnap, our perfect omega." Dream praises and Sapnap whimpers, body spasming.

"He's leaking so much," George mumbles in awe, thumb brushing over the weeping slit of Sapnap's cock and still more pre-come drips onto his belly.

"Make him come," And it's not quite an order, but with how low Dream's voice is, it could almost be. And George listens, stroking Sapnap's cock faster, wrist twisting with the movements. Dream crowds over Sapnap's body again, one hand against the side of his belly as he leans in to nibble lightly at Sapnap's neck.

Sapnap's breathing picks up, panting harshly as his body starts shaking beneath Dream's. His hand comes up to grab at the back of the alpha's head, grasping at the dirty blond strands. Dream's mouth presses harder against Sapnap's neck, teeth grazing and nipping, and the sting is minimal, but it still has Sapnap feeling like he's going insane. And the press of vibrations surging through his body, inside him and around him, George's hand tightening around his cock, moving perfectly and he feels like he's overstimulated like he's already had his brains fucked out.

He lets out a pathetic whimper, something low and small and weak. Dream groans and his hips press down into Sapnap's body, grinding against his thigh as his teeth close over Sapnap's neck. And the whine Sapnap lets out is louder, higher-pitched, and he hears George growl, hears the scratch of his nails against his covered thigh, digging in hard and his fist works faster over Sapnap's cock and he's done. He barely lets out more than a whimper, a sob and a tiny moan as his hips follow the movement of George's fist, trying to fuck himself back onto the toy Dream holds firmly against him, grinding it down, twisting it just enough to be noticeable. Dream's teeth break his skin as his cock spurts over his body, painting up his stomach, cum smearing onto Dream's shirt.

Sapnap whimpers and Dream gets the hint and turns the vibrator off. George strokes him slowly until he's milked him dry. And when Dream pulls away from Sapnap's neck, blood smeared on his lips and lining his teeth, George growls lowly again. Dream turns to him, and without any hesitation, pulls George into him and Sapnap watches as George licks his blood from Dream's mouth.

Dream slowly pulls the vibe from Sapnap's body, groaning as slick almost gushes out of his body

now that there's nothing keeping it inside. Sapnap can feel it dripping from his body and his head rolls back a little. George cleans up the mess on his belly before he drops down against Sapnap's side, letting out a heavy sigh. Sapnap swallows and turns his head toward him. He can smell them, can smell how worked up they are, and with the way George's chest heaves, he looks like barely any contact to his cock would make him come.

"What about you?" Sapnap asks and it's a question for both of them. George's mouth turns up in a smirk, but he doesn't move. Dream finishes cleaning Sapnap up before he leans over him. Licking over the wound in his neck, cleaning up the blood and making Sapnap hiss at the sting.

"It's not about us," Dream says before he pushes himself away from Sapnap again. Sapnap makes a low noise and pushes himself up on the bed more, leaning back against the headboard. He watches Dream crawl out of bed and head out of the room for a moment. George rolls over onto his stomach and looks up at Sapnap, and he still has that smirk on his lips.

"You can worry about us tonight." He says before he nuzzles into the side of Sapnap's belly. "So, what did you think of it?"

Sapnap rolls his eyes and tips his head back against the wall as he lifts his hand to rub over the swell of his stomach. "What do you think?"

George chuckles and pushes himself up as well. And Sapnap can still smell him and it does get to him a little, but he tries his best to ignore it for now. George shuffles to the side of the bed and grabs some food from the bag and Sapnap had almost forgotten about it. But the smell picks up when George opens up the container and he remembers just how hungry he actually is. George sets about mixing Sapnap's chicken in with his chow mien as he moves back to sit in front of Sapnap again. And the moment George's collecting some of it up on a fork and holding it up, the omega is rolling his eyes again.

"I can feed myself."

"Shut up and open your mouth." George huffs, holding the food out toward him.

"Those are contradicting statements, George," Sapnap notes, even though he does listen. George just shakes his head and feeds him the food. Sapnap groans softly at the taste, eyes sliding shut.

He'll admit, being fed by an alpha was probably better than he wanted to voice out loud. That didn't mean they had to keep feeding him. But that was how things were now; Dream and George wanted to spoil him, wanted to treat him and pamper him in all the ways they could, and this was one of them. Sapnap didn't really mind, but it still was a little embarrassing knowing they thought they had to feed him. Sapnap knew it would fade slowly, and he was okay with that too. He was okay with his mates treating him.

When he opens his eyes again as he swallows, he meets George's gaze and his stomach rolls a little. George's gaze is soft and no other would but loving could describe the look in his eye. Sapnap licks his lips, and George exhales like he'd been holding his breath. He leans in and kisses Sapnap, gentle and chaste. And when he pulls back, his gaze lowers to Sapnap's swollen belly, his free hand coming to rub the side of it.

"I love you, Sapnap." And it isn't the first, and it won't be the last time George says it, but it's the way he voices it, the tone of his voice that makes Sapnap's heart flutter and squeeze. He wets his lips again and fails to bite back his fond smile.

"I love you too."

George moves in to kiss him again, more like a peck to the lips, something with less feeling to it now but still soft. He sits back again and goes back to feeding Sapnap. Moments like that, when George isn't letting anything stand between them, nothing guarding his feelings are starting to become more frequent, and Sapnap loves the idea that George's breaking down that rough shell of him, for them. Or that they're helping him take it down now that he has something he knows he won't lose.

Dream comes back into the room with drinks for them not a few moments later. "You're really bad at waiting." He notes and George shrugs his shoulder, smug smirk returning to his lips.

"I have an omega to look after, that's all." And it's a little taunting and teasing but it's nothing serious. Which had been a concern in the very beginning of their relationship. Because two alphas can coexist easily when an omega isn't involved, and Sapnap had worried that despite how close they are, getting himself in the mix was going to ruin that for the alphas. It seems that they've only grown closer, somehow, and Sapnap is more than relieved.

"You're a shithead," Dream says as he crawls back into their bed now that he's sat down their drinks. He moves behind George and jabs his fingers into George's sides as he tilts his head to press his mouth against the side of George's throat. George squirms in the hold, making a strangled noise as the bigger alpha tickles him.

"Don't. If I make a mess in bed, you'll blame it on me." George complains, trying to hold back from laughing as he shoves his elbow back into Dream's gut. Dream chuckles and tilts his head further to kiss up the column of George's throat as his hands come to rest on his hips. George still tries to wriggle away from the contact a little, huffing out a breath.

He meets Sapnap's gaze again and the omega knows the smile on his face is fond and full of love and admiration. He was lucky, he knew that more than anything that he was lucky to have Dream and George in his life, that they were his alphas. That they were mated. The thought still gives him butterflies.

"What's that look for?" George asks even though he knows. They all do and Sapnap can see the smile on Dream's lips even though it's pressed into the side of George's neck as he snakes his arms around George's waist and settles himself comfortably at George's back.

"Nothing," Sapnap hums as George offers him more food that he happily takes so that he doesn't have to say anything else. George hums like he's bullshitting and Dream pressed another firm kiss to George's neck before he reaches over for the rest of the food.

"You gonna feed me?" George asks and Dream clicks his tongue.

"I guess I have to," Dream says and holds up a piece of pork before he's even mixed it into the sauce. George's tongue slide from his lips as he opens his mouth, in that obnoxious way he does sometimes as Dream presses the food into his mouth.

And this was all that Sapnap needed. If this was what his life held for him, he'd be happy. He rubs his hand against the side of his belly, feeling the soft nudge of a kick against the ball of his palm. Knowing he'd have kids to share this with too, it was more than perfect.



would anyone be interested in me making an ao3 account for just my smut fics? don't feel super comfortable posting them on my main but I'd be down to make another ao3 if y'all are interested in more of my stuff :0 would be mostly dreamnap, sapnotfound, and dreamnotnap (I'm not super big on dreamnotfound but I might try some of that too) let me know!! I hope you enjoyed lol idk if this is satisfactory enough

# Family CrabRave

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Dream gently raps on the bathroom door as he lets himself in. He smiles when he sees Sapnap stretched out in the tub. Dream and George had both teased him the minute they saw it, the very first time they walked through the house as prospective buyers, a little over two years ago. A lot has changed in that time but one thing has remained the same. Sapnap and his love for that tub, a love he shares with their daughter, who is now just shy of four, and Dream is surprised she has yet barged in to join him.

“Am I interrupting?” Dream asks.

“Not at all. You’re right on time.”

“Yeah?”

Dream sits on the edge of the tub and lets his eyes trail over Sapnap’s body, his tanned skin reddened from the heat. As he watches, Sapnap slides his head below the water and lingers there, his hair swirling around his face as he looks up at Dream. Dream feels his heartbeat spike from the lustful thoughts that look arouses. Sapnap closes his eyes and slides up out of the water, his hands automatically going to his head to slick his wet hair back. He smiles at Dream and nods toward the bottle of shampoo at the far corner of the tub’s edge.

Dream stands and strips off his hoodie so he's only left in a loose cotton shirt and tosses it over the vanity. He hears a little hum from Sapnap and grins at him. There will be time for that later, after the house is finally quiet and he and George can take their time getting reacquainted with Sapnap’s body. It would be easy to have a quick moment now, just the two of them, but Dream’s always enjoyed when he denies himself just a little longer in anticipation of how much better it will be later.

He also really enjoys this.

It had come as a bit of a surprise to him the first time he realized just how much Sapnap loved this pampering. Dream grabs the shampoo bottle and gestures for Sapnap to sit forward. He perches on the edge of the tub, roughly behind Sapnap and watches as Sapnap closes his eyes and leans his head back ever so slightly. Dream rubs the shampoo between his hands and then rubs the top of Sapnap’s head, working up a quick lather.

Dream runs his fingers through Sapnap’s hair and marvels at how long it has gotten. He cuts it very rarely and never past his ears, and it’s grown long enough to just begin to dust the tops of his shoulders. The longest Dream has ever seen it. Dream loves his hair no matter the length, but George loves it long and Sapnap loves it when George brushes and fusses over it.

Dream runs his hand up under Sapnap’s hair and massages his neck and the base of his skull. Sapnap sighs. Dream trails his other hand down the front of Sapnap’s chest and Sapnap grabs it and pulls him down and kisses his cheek. Dream smiles and sits back and continues the massage, working his way with both hands, up the sides of Sapnap’s neck to his face. Dream feels Sapnap relax his jaw as he works his fingertips into the muscles then runs his fingers up to comb into his hairline and massage his scalp. Sapnap sighs and it almost sounds like a purr.

“Good?” Dream asks.

Sapnap nods and leans forward to retrieve a plastic cup from beside the shampoo bottle. Dream absentmindedly plays with Sapnap’s hair as Sapnap opens the tap and adjusts the temperature then hands him the now filled cup. Dream slowly pours it over Sapnap’s head. He repeats the process again and again as he thoroughly rinses out all of the shampoo then squeezes the excess water from his hair. Sapnap hands him a bottle of conditioner and Dream repeats the process, this time carefully finger combing it through Sapnap’s hair then piling it upon his head.

He plunges his hands into the bathwater and rubs them together to rinse them. Sapnap kisses his cheek and leans back. Dream shifts to sit facing him and kisses him on the mouth.

“How was your day?” Sapnap asks him.

Dream laughs.

“I dunno,” Dream says, teasing tone resonating through his voice, “How your day?”

“Cold,” he says.

“That explains the hot water.”

Sapnap chuckles.

“Too hot for you?”

Dream leers at him and Sapnap laughs. He slides forward and flips open the tub stopper and the water starts to gurgle down the drain. He kisses Dream again and in one smooth motion stands. Dream sighs as he looks up the length of his body then leans in and allows himself one small kiss to Sapnap’s thigh.

“I’d offer you to join me but...” He kisses Dream as he stands. “I promised Ellie that we could watch something called Trolls...” Sapnap trails off with a little shake of his head.

Dream scoffs loudly, rolling his eyes.

“That bad, huh?”

“It’s not the worst but...”

Sapnap kisses Dream’s cheek and steps out of the tub and crosses to the separate shower stall.

“Please tell me there is no singing.”

“Well...” Dream laughs. “...No, I don’t want to spoil it for you.”

“Great,” Sapnap sighs from under the shower spray.

It only takes a minute for him to rinse his hair and step out of the shower. Dream takes in his nude form again and gives him a lecherous look. Sapnap steps close and presses against him. Dream wraps his arms around him and closes his mouth over Sapnap’s.

“DADDY!”

Sapnap laughs and steps back from Dream to wrap the towel around his waist just as the bathroom door practically flies open and, to Dream’s surprise, their daughter is bursting inside.

Ellie squeals with joy and falls against Sapnap's legs. Part of Dream wants to be a little salty that even while he's been off at work all day, but his heart can't help but warm at the sight of his omega and their pup.

Ellie's already grabbing at Sapnap's free hand and trying to haul Sapnap from the room.

"C'mon!" And by now, she's pulling so hard her socked feet start to slide on the tile floor and as Dream starts to laugh, Sapnap shoots him a threatening glare. Or, as threatening as he can muster.

"You're going to fall," Sapnap says matter of factly, down at their daughter. Ellie continues to slide then lets go to drop the short distance onto her rear with a pout. Sapnap chuckles and holds out his hand for her once more.

"TROLLS!" Ellie screams as Sapnap hauls her to his feet and walks them into the bedroom, pausing for a moment for Dream to follow.

"Not so loud," Sapnap warns her, but there's no real bite behind the omega's words as he sits her on the bed.

The girl smiles up at him, and crawls over to Sapnap as he sits on the edge of the bed. She plucks at Sapnap's as she whispers something in her ear, and Dream watches with soft eyes as a smile graces Sapnap's lips.

"I love you, too. Now let's go downstairs and find your other dad, yeah?"

She nods vigorously, and Sapnap reaches out to stop her from jumping off, gently lowering her down to the floor and then watching her take off at what must be the speed of light for a three-year-old.

"DAD!" She bellows once more yells as she thunders down the stairs, her agreement not to yell completely forgotten. Dream isn't surprised.

"DAD! IT'S TROLLS TIME!" Ellie yelled as she skidded to a stop at the base of the stairs nearly falling over before catching her balance and picking up the speed into a run once more.

"ELIZABETH!" And then there's George's voice from the living room, clearly annoyed. "You stop running and yelling right now or no movie."

Sapnap and Dream are just rounding the corner of the living room as Ellie bounces up and onto the couch, standing there and shaking George's shoulder, and George is now glaring at Dream and him with the fire of a thousand suns and they're both finding it hard to push back their laughter.

"Hey!" Dream starts, deciding that someone else had to be the parent for a minute too, other than George, "Didn't we tell you last night not to stand on the furniture?"

"No," Ellie replies smugly, a huge grin spreading across her face, "You told me not to stand on the counters,"

Dream can see Sapnap barely containing his amusement out of the corner of his eye, and he'll be damned if he has to use his alpha voice to get an almost-but-not-quite-four-year-old to behave.

"Sit," he says, a little more force in his voice than before, and she obeys, Sapnap shuffling in to sit next to her as George gets up from the couch, closing the lid of his laptop and stretching before

exiting the room.

Dream takes one last glance at his omega snuggling into their daughter before following George into the kitchen, where he finds him pulling out a bag of popcorn and tossing it into the microwave. He hugs his back and press a quick kiss on his ear and neck.

“She’s all wound up,” Dream mutters.

“She is?” George mutters as Dream continues kissing down his neck, ghosting over the long-healed marks left by both his mates, “I didn’t notice,”

“Yup, everyone is very excited,” Dream says, pressing forward with his crotch, grinding gently against George.

“DADDY!”

As George sighs audibly and mutters, “Cock blocker,” Dream can’t help but let out the wheeze that follows.

After collecting themselves for a moment, Dream follows George back into the living room and watches him lean over the back of the couch and present the bowl of popcorn to Sapnap along with a kiss on the cheek.

George relaxes next to Dream and gives him a smile. Neither of them are interested in watching the movie, which they’ve seen numerous times and both find endlessly annoying. Instead, they watch Sapnap, who has a thrilled Ellie seated on his lap, ever so often making sure the little girl isn’t shovelling too much food in her mouth at once.

Dream leans his head back against the arm of the sofa and closes his eyes. He focuses on Sapnap gently running his fingers through their daughter’s hair, and barely notices his eyes have shut, until he feels a little hand tapping his arm.

“Papa...”

Dream keeps his eyes closed and resists the urge to grin.

“...are you sleeping? Papa?”

He feels the little hand on the side of his face.

“Papa...”

“Ellie...” Dream hears Sapnap’s voice and feels the hand fall away from his face. He opens one eye just enough to see Ellie looking over at Sapnap as he points at Dream and holds a finger over his lips. Ellie giggles and Dream quickly shuts his eye again as the girl turns to face him.

He winces as little fingers prod his face once more.

“Papa... are you sleeping?”

“No,” Dream says. Ellie’s hand falls away from his face and she laughs maniacally.

“You were!” Ellie giggles again and falls to her knees beside the couch, and even though she’s still young, Sapnap can already hear the beginning of Dream’s wheeze that was practically infamous in their house and amongst their friends.

Dream pushes himself up and hauls Ellie up onto him, the girl still laughing and this only made her laugh even harder. She squirms as Dream peppers her with kisses and holds her still as she tries to stand up on his chest.

By the time the movie credits have begun to roll, Ellie's eyelids are drooping, and her chatter had already died down about a half an hour earlier, simply content to just watch the movie in the company of her family.

"Bedtime?" George calls out, eyeing their daughter still pressed up against Dream, and both he and Sapnap nod in unison.

Sapnap stands, scooping up Ellie as she folds herself into him, head falling against his chest, "Say goodnight Ells,"

"Night night," She murmurs, barely bothering to open her eyes and look over to them before Sapnap is carrying her up the stairs.

Ellie has never had any problems falling asleep, so it's no surprise when she's out like a light as soon as she's in her PJs and her head has hit the pillow.

Sapnap stares down at Ellie and runs his fingers through her curly brown hair and traces over the gentle curve of her cheekbone. It's dark, and he knew the moment he'd first seen her that she was George's. Not that it mattered. He briefly wondered what it would be like to have another, perhaps a little girl with his raven hair bright green eyes. Or maybe a blonde-haired boy with freckles.

Sapnap sighs and presses one last kiss to Ellie's temple as he tucks her into her bed. He hopes she's having a good dream.

As he enters the living room, he can't help but let the words fall from his lips.

"What do you two think about having another one?"

## Chapter End Notes

hello!! honestly forgot about this since ao3 took me FOREVER to send an invite, I've made an account though :) so here's a little epilogue, I hope you guys like it! I'm horrible at writing kids and even though my brother is ten years younger than me, I don't remember much from when he was three if I'm being honest lol side note, omegaverse tiktok is genuinely what made me remember to come back to this but I NEED off of there, I took that test going around and it had the audacity to tell ME I was a "leader omega" and I think I'd rather die

if there's anything you'd like to see me write, feel free to request something down in the comments! only doing stuff with the dream team though, so don't ask for other characters qwq -- also, if you're interested, there's another fic I'm working on called my little dark age and it's a dnf au :0 pretty dark though but if you're interested it's there :)

ALSO !!!!!!!!!!! you can come say hi to me on twitter now! @plutoprojectore c:

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